

GERMAN CAPTAIN'S VIEW OF SALT LAKE AND THE MORMONS

Special Correspondence.

Chemnitz, Saxony, Feb. 23, 1901.—The following is a translation of an extract from a letter written by Captain C. Tanera of the German army. The letter appeared in the Chemnitz Tageblatt of February 17, 1901. It is such a truthful description of our city and people that we thought you might find space for it in your paper. As Captain Tanera is a German of note the article will carry great weight with the people here, especially those of the upper classes. The letter gives an account of American travel in general, then deals with sketches of Utah and the Yellowstone Park. We translate only that which treats on our State. The writer tells how he missed the train at Ogden, owing to the difference in time between San Francisco and that city, then writes as follows:

That left me in no cheerful frame of mind. This feeling, however, quickly vanished when I rode through the main streets of this highly interesting and pleasant city. What wide and beautifully paved streets, almost all of which were lined with electric lights. What broad and commodious sidewalks. What magnificently furnished and brightly illuminated establishments. And above all what a genteel and respectable public. As yet on the streets of no city, at night, have I seen so many unmistakably respectable women dressed according to the latest Parisian fashion. The two and half days of my sojourn in Salt Lake City strengthened my first impressions. Yes, my admired lady readers, the "Mormon" women appear very elegant, very neat, very much contented and frequently very beautiful. The last is probably due to the intermingling of the different European peoples who are found among the "Mormons." I could not grow tired of looking at this fair picture. It was a charming sight from the streets to see whole families sitting in front of their houses sociably chatting. It reminded me of Rheinplatz and Baden. Only that here were no peasants, but gaily attired men and women sitting under the stone built verandas or on the steps at the entrances.

By day these pleasant impressions of the city (for America) remained. Here life and force rule; one can see that the people are prosperous, they are much more polite than I have noticed elsewhere in America; one sees no beggars, no poor appearing men, but much luxury. I have seen here two wagons and buggy handling establishments of which I don't know in Berlin. Here opposite my Knutsford hotel and in the adjacent streets are fancy goods stores and curiosity shops, the latter mostly of an Indian character, which would attract attention in any large city of Europe. But the principal I asked the value of an, of course, faultlessly mounted antelope head; \$5,000 or 22,500 marks; (they saw him coming), a grizzly bear skin, \$2,000 or 9,000 marks. It is needless to say that I lost all desire to be a purchaser. In the barber shops and restaurants are electrically driven fans which create fresh air; watertroughs, at which travelers coming in from the country can water their horses, are found in many streets. Rings have been placed on the curbsides, and these are used as hitching posts. Who will eat an expensive meal can find a fashionable restaurant; who must live cheaply goes into the common eating houses or traveling lunch counters, which, as they are drawn through the streets, very much resemble a gipsy outfit. When the refreshment wagon stops one can climb in and satiate his appetite for five or ten cents.

What struck me most forcibly here was the cyclist. "So many wheelmen!" a genuine Berliner would say, "and so many pretty girl riders I have never seen anywhere." But they are there and I saw them everywhere riding even on the sidewalks at night without lanterns. Revered policeman of Berlin! Do not swoon when you read this. It is so, and reasonably so too; for the streets are so well illuminated that a lantern would be as much a pleonasm as if it were in the well lighted streets of your capital city. This extensive riding is a necessity, notwithstanding the many electric cars and hacks, because the city which now has about 60,000 inhabitants (two-thirds "Mormons," one-third gentiles) covers an extraordinary wide area. There are, it is true, a few gigantic structures after the style of San Francisco and New York, but in general, in the heart of the city, only three and at the highest four story buildings are to be found, and on the outskirts one or two story dwellings, surrounded by small gardens. The street classification could not be more practicable. In the center of Salt

Lake City is the square Temple block which runs out according to the points of the compass. The contiguous streets are called East, South, West and North Temple. All others running parallel to these and cutting at right angles, are called First and Second North, First and Second South, etc. Thus one knows immediately where Fifteenth East street lies.

Now to the public buildings. These are truly splendidly built. The large Temple, whose interior gentiles (which means non-"Mormons") are not permitted to see, is a stupendous structure. It is made of white granite; has six towers, the highest 64 meters high; and cost \$4,000,000. Adjoining stands the lawn-girt Tabernacle, a place for meeting and worship, which carries, without support, an arched roof of elliptical form. This building is 74 meters long, 45 meters wide and 21 meters high. It is said to be one of the largest arch-roofed buildings in the world. The room contains an immense organ, 8,000 seats and can accommodate 12,000 people.

The other buildings of the city are not of much consequence. Magnificent, however, and grand is the recently erected City and County building. This imposing edifice, with its singular style and its high clock tower, is built of quarried gray sandstone and adorned on the inside with costly onyx.

In one of the parks in the suburbs of the city is a kind of Copenhagen "Tivoli" whose main building is of huge dimensions. In the evening everything is brilliantly lighted by electricity. I saw there among other things several variety exhibitions and the dancing of a Mexican girl. The whole thing could not have been carried on with more propriety. One sees that the "Mormons" know how to live.

However, the center of attraction among the pleasures of Salt Lake City is a bath in Salt Lake. A special train runs out to the bathing resort of Salt Lake. It takes an hour to go there. About 300 meters from the shore has been erected a pavilion after the order of the Jete promenade in Nizza, only on a much larger scale. The whole building, which in different stories contains an immense dancing hall, refreshment rooms, nine pin halls, play grounds, etc., and also 1,000 bath rooms, rests on pilework. Both men and women descend into the lake, whose smooth bottom permits one to go out hundreds of meters and tumble around in the clear, fresh waves, while overhead an excellent orchestra plays lively melodies. But, ugh! A drop of water in the eye or on the nose causes a most disagreeable sensation. The lake, which has no outlet, and whose surplus water escapes only through evaporation, contains 22 per cent salt (in proportion to the ocean 34 per cent, to the Dead Sea 34 per cent). Therefore it is almost as impossible for fish to live here as it is in the Dead Sea. The water is very buoyant; to sink is impossible. On the contrary in a depth of water up to a man's breast his legs are simply pressed upward and he swims in the clear billows, whether lying, sitting, or standing. I had already learned this peculiarity from a bath in the Dead Sea, took care that I did not get any water in my mouth and eyes, and through the bath felt very much refreshed, especially since the good shower bath easily washed away all particles of salt.

My short sojourn in Salt Lake City taught me to look upon "Mormonism" with other eyes than heretofore, as I knew very little of it and this only from hearsay. It is almost incomprehensible how such a confusedly gathered company, led thousands of miles through a wilderness of mountains and rivers, by a man who was chosen by them, and who served without compensation, could in the course of fifty years achieve their aims, convert the salty wilderness, which one notices all around, into a fruitful land and found one of the most beautiful cities of America. It took a firm and unshaken confidence in their leader, a high moral earnestness, an iron will and incessant industry. All this is characteristic of the "Mormons." They have proved themselves and are now harvesting their reward, as Utah is one of the most prosperous States in the Union. Polygamy, on account of which they have been maligned so much, has not officially existed for a long time; and even then it was, as in Turkey, more uncommon than it certainly is in a hidden way among the higher classes of Europe today. Only here in Utah the people have openly acknowledged it and have not hypocritically lied as in the Orient, and this the Pharise world of Europe and America cannot stand. Hence the hatred and hostility toward the repeatedly oppressed, but absolutely peaceable "Mormons." Of the morality of the Americans I cannot speak, as I know too little of them; but there are among the "Mormons" one sees, with probably few exceptions, only respectable women, while throughout all other parts of West America the people did not impress me in this way.



Mr. Magoon—Look a hyar, boy, ain't yo, got no mo' sense dan to stan' so close to a fiery animal like dat! Ef dat hoss gits the debbal in him an' breaks loose, youse is got him to ketch. Yo' heah me?



FORESIGHT.

Horatio—Me foddar knew he wuz goin' ter die ten days afore he kicked de bucket.

Elizabeth—Who told him, de sherif?



FROM BAD TO WORSE.

Brown—Do those dogs up your way still continue to howl all night?

Jones—No; the dogs have given up in disgust since our twins arrived on the scene.



AN APOLOGY.

Lady—I won't have you tramps always comin' to my back door!

Wearry—I tried the front door, ma'am, but de bell wouldn't ring.



Holds Up a Congressman.

"At the end of the last campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant Congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-round medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Overworked, run down men and weak, sticky women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

SENATOR BURTON OF KANSAS.

(Continued from page 17.)

place without a dissenting vote in his party.

The State had reason to respect its choice, for he has given it a good name abroad. He has spoken before the Marquette club at Chicago, the Union League club at Brooklyn and the Republican club of New York City. When he was in the legislature he introduced the anti-trust law that is yet on the statute book and which is incorporated in the national legislation on that subject. He was making expansion speeches in the 1898 campaign. His oratory is of the persuasive, convincing kind, and in none of the hundreds of speeches that he made in his State has he ever stooped to the Kansas custom of "roasting" his opponents.

The one staunch friend and supporter of Mr. Burton, who is regarded by the people of his State as being largely responsible for their success, is his wife. They have no children, and since their first married years she has been his companion in all the multifarious duties that have come to him. She has traveled with him on all the weary speech-making tours through the western counties, and has stood beside him in the stuffy halls of the hotel at the capital, when he was making a fight for the honor he sought. She gave up her home to further his interests, and with her cheery smile and good nature went about making votes for the party and incidentally for the man she hoped to see honored by it.

Many legislators said that they voted more for the wife than for the husband, and when the election was held in representative hall there were cheers for her as well as for him.

It would be strange if there were no critics of a man who has fought so many battles for his success, his wife's words said, and bitter attacks made on Senator Burton from many sources, all, however, growing out of political enmities. But two things remain in his favor: he has never condescended to reply to his critics, and he has his home town and county, where he has made his home for twenty-five years, have always given him a vote of confidence on every possible occasion.

BURIAL IN THE AIR.

Burying the dead in the depths of the upper air is an innovation perfected by Lieutenant James M. O'Kelley, formerly of the British navy, but now a resident of New York, says the Cleveland Leader. Mr. O'Kelley was the inventor of the coffin-in-the-air machine, and other apparatuses that have made him known to the patent office.

The Navoli is the balloon car in which disintegration of bodies of the dead is forced. It is made of silk, inflated in form. In an upright position, the body is placed inside the balloon, occupying an airtight receptacle which connects with the balloon interior through the gas tap. The casket rests on a rubber cushion which has a half-inch expansion, and through the cushion a rough pin works through an inflammable composition.

The coffin is lined with wax and before it is put into the balloon a strong acid is poured into it and over the body. Dissolution begins at once, a gas is formed which flows out through the top, and as the weight of the coffin grows less the rubber cushion expands, drawing the rough pin attached through the inflammable substance.

In the meantime the balloon has been rising with its lifting power of 300 pounds, furnished by ordinary illuminating gas. As the fire catches the gas the air rushes in, and the balloon, already at a great height, rushes upward with tremendous momentum.

In an experiment made with the body of a big dog, the Navoli reached a height of 3,000 feet, pouring clouds of white vapor from the valve of the casket. For 200 feet more a black smoke came from it. Then a light broke from the lower end of the Navoli. It was on fire, and with a flash it crashed like a left by a rocket, the whole structure shot upward and disappeared.

"In the future," said the inventor, "we may expect to see the funeral party gathered on the house-top, the Navoli swaying gently at its anchorage not far above their heads, and as the clergyman pronounces the last words of the burial service, the funeral director will sever the rope and the body take flight, and follow its soul above the clouds."

NEW VARIETY OF DUKE.

The arrival of the Duke of Newcastle in this country need not set the papers of America a-hurrying to take off balance sheets to see whether their finances will stand the investment. The duke is not that sort of a duke. He comes over as a leader of the High Church in England, and as the High Churchmen of this country on the progress of their cause.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

PUTNAM



PUTNAM NAIL CO.

New York, Nov. 12, 1899.
PUTNAM NAIL CO.
Dear Sirs,—

In reply to your favor I would state that I have used the Putnam Nail for several years, and have advised my friends to use it only. It is hardly necessary for me to add that I prefer it to all others.

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Robert Bonner.

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ROBERT BONNER

INSISTS ON ITS USE.

All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED, as an examination of their edges near the point will show, and are liable to SPLIT or SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill the horse.

The above picture, from a photo representing Mr. Bonner in the act of handing his smith a Putnam nail, while superintending the shoeing of Sunol, will be sent in the form of a half tone, size, 5x8, on thick, white paper, with wide margin, on receipt of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.

PUTNAM NAIL CO., NEPONSET, BOSTON, MASS.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Clark, Eldredge & Co., Salt Lake Hardware Co., and George A. Lowe, Salt Lake City, Utah.

STRANGE MENTAL POWERS

How People Are Influenced

Startling Words From the Committee Appointed to Investigate Hypnotism for the Benefit of The Public.



F. H. STOFFER,
Secretary and Treasurer of Railway
Conductors, Pueblo, Colo.



REV. PAUL WELLER,
Gorham, N. Y.



G. S. LINCOLN, M. D.,
101 Crutcheid St., Dallas, Tex.



JUDGE HENRY SCHAFER,
Flemington, N. J.

Hypnotism is no longer a myth, a fanciful creation of the mind, but a reality, a most potent power, capable of producing infinite good. For the purpose of ascertaining the exact value of this much-talked-of power a committee composed of a physician, a well-known jurist, a prominent minister and leading railroad man was appointed to investigate Hypnotism.

The committee carried on a series of investigations in regard to the power of hypnotism to influence the actions and deeds of people in the everyday walks of life.

The first step taken by the members of the committee was to master the science in every detail, so that they might state from personal experience its good or evil this strange power might produce. They wrote the New York Institute of Science, of Rochester, N. Y., the greatest school of Hypnotism and Occult Science in the world, and received full and complete instructions in regard to how hypnotism may be used to influence people in business, law to use it in treating diseases, etc., etc. In a few days they mastered these instructions and were full-fledged hypnotists.

It was clearly demonstrated that hypnotism may be employed so that the person operated upon is entirely unconscious of the fact that he is being influenced; and, all things considered, the committee regard it as the most valuable discovery of modern times. A knowledge of it is essential to one's success in life and well-being in society.

Dr. Lincoln says, after a thorough investigation, that he considers it the most marvelous therapeutic or curative agent of modern times. Judge Schaffer, although a legal light, turned his attention to healing the sick, and in a few treatments he completely cured John E. Myers, of Flemington, N. J., of a strange malady that had kept him bedfast for nine years, and which the doctors said must surely kill him. Judge Schaffer's fame spread for miles around, and hundreds of people applied to him for treatment.

Mr. Stouffer performed the astonishing feat of hypnotizing Mr. Cunningham, of Pueblo, Colo., at a distance of several blocks. He also hypnotized an aged gentleman, and had him run through the streets shouting "Red-hot peanuts for sale." Mr. Stouffer says it is indispensable to one's business success.

Rev. Paul Weller says that every minister and every mother should understand hypnotism for the benefit they can be to those with whom they are brought in daily contact.

In speaking of this marvelous power, President Elliot, of Harvard College, said to the graduates: "Young gentlemen, there is a subtle power latent in each of you which few of you have developed, but which, when developed, might make a man irresistible. It is called Personal Magnetism or Hypnotism. I advise you to master it."

The New York Institute of Science has just issued 10,000 copies of a book which fully explains all the secrets of this marvelous power, and gives explicit directions for becoming a practical hypnotist, so that you can employ the force without the knowledge of any one. Anybody can learn. Success guaranteed.

The book also contains a full report of the members of the committee. It will be sent absolutely free to any one who is interested. A postal card will bring it. Write today.

Address New York Institute of Science, Dept. 3141, Rochester, N. Y.

MEN WITH GREEN HAIR.

Not an Uncommon Sight Among Employees of Montana Copper Smelters—Subject Has Been Investigated—Eminent German Scientist Has Studied the Matter for Several Years and Tells the Results of His Experiments—Frequently the Green Turns to White When a Man Ceases Smelter Work.

It is not an uncommon thing to see men in Butte, Great Falls and Anaconda who are employed in the copper smelters, with green hair and green whiskers. It is most common among men who work around the calcine furnaces.

Prof. L. Lewin of Berlin, a distinguished German scientist, has been studying the subject for several years past, and in a current German magazine article, he tells of the results of his investigations.

"For nearly 250 years," he says, "scientists have known that the hair of persons employed in copper works is apt to become green—a curious fact and one which is especially interesting from a biological point of view. The general belief, however, that the hair becomes green after a few days' work in summer is erroneous. Workmen perspire freely during the summer, and the dust from the copper naturally clings to their skin, and tends to give their hair a greenish hue. This green, however, can be easily washed off."

"The true green does not appear in the hair of workmen until they have been some years at the business, and neither by washing nor by the use of chemicals can they wholly rid themselves of it. I have examined over 300 workmen, and yet I found that only eight of them had any trace of green in their hair. I examined one man, a brass polisher, who had been 17 years in the factory, and I found his hair of a natural color. On the other hand, I found another polisher who had a green beard. Even animals' hair becomes green under such conditions. This was clearly proved to me by the discolored hair of a goat which used to frequent a certain copper fac-

tory and which used to drink daily without any evil results the water in which the green was washed.

"In the case of workmen the hair of the head and beard changes color more often than that of the eyebrows, and, as a rule, the beard changes first. On men with white or fair hair the change can be noticed more readily than on those with dark hair. Another peculiar fact is that after some years the green may disappear from the hair, provided the workman is no longer employed at his trade. I knew one old man whose hair, which was very green while he was working at copper, became snow white soon after he ceased to work. On the other hand, a story is told of a workman whose hair, which was white while he was at work, became green within five months after he had stopped working.

"In the cases which I studied the green was spread evenly over the whole hair, which is curious in view of the fact that two other scientists who have been studying this subject discovered more green at the roots of the hair than anywhere else. The color it found varied from the lightest green to the very darkest."

Holds Up a Congressman.

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King Shoops built the Great Pyramid the worlds largest & most lasting man made monument; yet in our glorious nation, a man has reared a monument to industry, by building a time resisting & ingenious implement for the husbandman. This name is John Deere, he built the Gilpin Plow. The Gilpin has been handed down from father to son, its strength & durability, like the Pyramid, resists the erosion of time. John Deere has now evolved a new bulky, the Deere Ranger, which embodies the Gilpin strength, plus all new ideas; & sells for much less, & is the greatest bulky ever offered. Write for price & description. "J" 4

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